SHADOW RAIDERS I

Episode 12
'Ragnarok Part 1'

ENGLISH DIALOGUE SCRIPT

An Alliance Atlantis Communications Inc. Company

Alliance Atlantis Television Distribution
184-192 Drummond Street - 2nd floor . London . NW1 3HP . United Kingdom
Tel: +44.207.391.6900 ~ Fax: +44.207.383.5432

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTER SPACE NEAR PLANET REMORA

THREE ALLIANCE BLADE WINGS ROAR PAST CAMERA INTO FRAME chasing a DRONE SHIP, FIRING MADLY at it. The Drone Ship dives, furiously trying to evade being hit, but the Blades stay tight on the Drone's tail. IN THE BG, REMORA looks as bleakly dead as ever...

A CANNON FIRES from one of the Blades, and the Drone Ship takes a direct hit. It IMPLODES, vanishing from sight.

DEEPER IN SPACE - A SQUADRON OF ALLIANCE FIGHTERS chases several frantically maneuvering DRONE SHIPS. The fighting is intense, with Alliance ships barely missing one another as they weave through space in formation. EXPLOSIONS dot the BG as a few Alliance Fighters are HIT and EXPLODE.

CLOSER TO REMORA - OTHER ALLIANCE FIGHTERS race toward Remora, FIRING A BARRAGE OF ENERGY WEAPONS at the planet's surface, creating pockets of DAMAGE to the crusty terrain.

INT. REMORA - WEAPONS CORE - SAME TIME

IN THE BG, BEAST DRONES work at a rapid pace on Remora's massive new interior. As BLOKK, VOYD and LAMPREY stride INTO THE SHOT, OS EXPLOSIONS rock the planet's interior, and they must stop to maintain their balance.

BLOKK
(1) The forces of Fire, Ice, and Bone are attacking us as one. We need more time to prepare the planet.

LAMPREY
(2) As I recall, it was your incompetence that put us in this predicament.

BLOKK
(3) My fault. Your fault. Whatever. The problem remains...

Blokk checks his monitors.

BLOKK (cont'd)
(4) The Alliance attack started before we were ready.

LAMPREY

(5) Then I suggest you get ready, Blokk. The Beast does not suffer failure lightly.
(beat)
And stop that blasted jittering. It's getting on my nerves.

BLOKK
(6) Sorry.

Blokk glances at Voyd, and almost shudders.

EXT. SPACE NEAR REMORA - SAME TIME

PUSH IN ON THE AURORA, CLAVICLE, AND FIRESTORM (Pyrus' ship), hovering in space not far from one another, all holding their positions away from the ongoing battle.

FEMUR (OS)
(7) 'Bout time we got us the upper hand against them ghosts...

INT. THE AURORA - CONTINUOUS

Aboard the Aurora, GRAVEHEART and CRYOS stand before a bank of VID-SCREENS. PYRUS and FEMUR (with PELVUS behind him) are on different screens, transmitting from their ships. VARIOUS ANGLES OF THE BATTLE are also on view in other screens.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(8) 'Specially since this whole shebang was my idea to begin with. Fer a minute there, I was startin' t' get antsy.

CRYOS
(sotto)
(9) Only starting...?

FEMUR
(overhearing)
(10) What?

Graveheart looks at Cryos and SIGHS, then turns to Femur.

GRAVEHEART
(11) Uh, it was nothing, Emperor Femur.

PELVUS leans into Femur's frame...

PELVUS
(12) Actually, I believe what he said was...

FEMUR
(hissing)
(13) I know what he said!

Pyrus looks down from the screen at Graveheart and Cryos.

PYRUS
(14) My troops have the Drones contained at Alpha and Delta sections. Looks like all that’s left is a mop-up operation.

GRAVEHEART
(15) Then we've got them on the run.

CRYOS
(16) So it would appear.

Femur smirks at Graveheart.

FEMUR
(tauntingly)
(17) Hey, when that Lamprey dame and her little beasties found themselves facin' the unbeatable Bone Armada, what else could they do but turn tail and scram?

Graveheart nods, tries playing the diplomat.

GRAVEHEART
(18) No doubt about it, Femur, you certainly helped defend us all.

FEMUR
(19) You got that right, Rocko. Without me, your whole cockamamie Alliance ain’t much t’ squawk about.

PYRUS
(20) Femur, you’ve got to give credit where credit is due...

Femur seems agitated, as he cocks a thumb toward Graveheart.

FEMUR
(21) Y’mean Boulder boy here? He didn't do nothin' but flap his gums a little.

CRYOS
(22) Oh, really? As I recall, he did a great deal more than just 'flap his gums...'

As Graveheart looks at Cryos...

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PLANET ICE - EARLIER - FLASHBACK

TIGHT ON GRAVEHEART AND CRYOS - deep in conversation.

CRYOS
(23) Tekla is not coming?

GRAVEHEART
(24) I tried to talk her into it, but she said she had something more important to do.

CRYOS
(25) More important than this? And where is Jade, for that matter?

CLOSE ON GRAVEHEART - as he looks around.

GRAVEHEART (cont'd)
(26) I have no idea. She was nowhere to be found. Looks like it's just us.

CRYOS
(27) I suppose that depends on your point of view.

PULL OUT, PAN AND WIDEN TO REVEAL Graveheart and Cryos are on a platform overlooking a mass gathering of troops from all three Alliance planets, as at the end of ep. #11. The depth of the armies is truly impressive.

Femur stands imperially before his reptilian Bone Army.

FEMUR
(28) Wanna get on with this, Rocko? My uniform is starting t' chafe.

Pyrus stands before his Fire Army, looks up to the platform.

PYRUS
(29) Planet Fire stands ready to serve, Graveheart.

FROST
As is Planet Ice.

Cryos nods at FROST and his Ice Army.

As Graveheart steps forward, the crowd QUIETS DOWN...

GRAVEHEART

(30) My friends, today is a day that will live in our mutual histories as one where we all stood together to do what was right.

Graveheart looks out over the sea of troops.

GRAVEHEART (cont'd)
(31) We are a force forged of necessity, no longer separated by our differences, but joined by our common goal - survival.

Faces in the crowd nod their approval.

GRAVEHEART (CONT'D)
(32) The Beast Planet must not win. We cannot allow it to destroy our freedom, our hope, our very lives...

Cryos, standing near Graveheart, nods his approval.

Graveheart faces the troops head on, really worked up now.

GRAVEHEART (CONT'D)
(33) We few, we band of brothers, are all that now stand between life and obliteration.
(a beat)
I, for one, choose life. What say the rest of you?

ALLIANCE ARMADA VOICES
(34) (thunderous ovation and cheering walla)

Graveheart raises a fist and gestures at the crowd.

GRAVEHEART
(35) Then it's agreed! The battlelines are drawn!

Graveheart turns to Cryos.

GRAVEHEART (cont'd)
(36) But first, there is a mistake that must be corrected...

FROST (NOTE: FROM THE BACK ONLY) steps from in front of the Ice troops and walks directly to Cryos. Then bows his head, kneels, and raises his SCEPTER and offers it to Cryos.

FROST

(37) My Lord, we have come so far, but it is you who must lead us the rest of the way.

Cryos shakes his head.

CRYOS
(38) But...

FROST
(39) Your Highness, the throne is once again yours...if you will have it.

CRYOS
(40) I...don't know what to say...

GRAVEHEART
(41) Say thank you, and let's get to work. We've got us a war to win.

Cryos takes the scepter. The crowd goes wild. A tear comes to Cryos's eye, then freezes there. Zera runs towards her father.

ASSEMBLED ICE TROOPS
(42)
(huge roar of approval)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REMORA - PRESENT

Remora is undergoing a withering assault by Alliance forces. Planet Ice Blade Wings, Planet Fire and Planet Bone warships BOMBARD the planet, CHIPPING AWAY at its surface.

INT. REMORA - SAME TIME

As Blokk and Lamprey watch the Alliance blitz on a monitor, they are rocked by the aboveground explosions.

LAMPREY
(43) Are we ready yet, Blokk?

BLOKK
(44) The time is near! The Alliance is falling right into our trap...

As Blokk CLENCHES HIS FIST dramatically, we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CLAVICLE - A SHORT TIME LATER

Femur watches his viewscreen, where we can see a Bone Warship pursuing a two Drone Ships through space. The Drone Ships spin and dive, doggedly trying to lose the Bone Warship.

FEMUR
(45) That's it! We've got them on the run!

The Bone Warship lets loose with a BARRAGE OF ENERGY CANNONS. A few of the energy blasts hit the Drone Ships dead on, and they IMPLODE, vanishing in space.

FEMUR
(46) Man, we are invincible...which I guess makes me the king of the invincibles! Right, Pelvus?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Femur is standing on the back of a bent over PELVUS in order to get a better view of the screen.

PELVUS
(straining)
(47) Unfortunately...so...Your Preponderance!

As Pelvus rises to speak, he accidentally throws Femur off balance, and thus off his back. Femur topples to the floor, landing hard on his rump.

FEMUR
(48) (impact grunt) You stupid yutz! Help me up!

PELVUS
(49) Oh, dear. Did I do that?

Pelvus reaches down to take Femur's hand to help him up, and 'accidentally' steps hard on his foot.

FEMUR
(50) Owww! Now you're on my foot!

Startled, Pelvus lets go of Femur's hand as he steps off of his foot, and Femur falls hard on his rump again.

FEMUR
(51) (impact grunt)

PELVUS
(52) I am so sorry, Your Voluminousness.

FEMUR
(53) Not half as sorry as you’re gonna be.

Pelvus moves behind Femur to help him up. Femur dusts off, trying to act as regal as possible -- even though he's now disheveled, and looks like he's been in a blender.

FEMUR
(54) Man, the stuff I do t’ maintain my dignity...

PELVUS
(55) A difficult job at best, Your Obliqueness...

As Femur WALKS OUT OF THE SHOT, Pelvus almost smiles...

CUT TO:

INT. REMORA CONTROL CENTER - SAME TIME

Blokk, Lamprey, and Voyd watch Drones work on the Null Energy Core. The gigantic generator moves slowly as it builds up steam. Lamprey turns her attention to their view-screen.

ON SCREEN

As the Drone Ships appear to be going down to total defeat, the Alliance forces carefully move ever closer to Remora.

LAMPREY
(56) So...it appears the Alliance no longer fears us.

BLOKK
(57) Ah, but they will, Lamprey...very soon they will!

Blokk turns back to supervise the work.

CUT TO:

INT. AURORA - SAME TIME

Graveheart stands before the Aurora's large vid-screen, apprehensively watching the battle. Cryos joins him.

CRYOS
(58) The battle seems all but over, my friend, and yet...

Graveheart seems uneasy. He shakes his head doubtfully.

GRAVEHEART
(59) I know exactly what you mean, Cryos. It's all been a little too easy. Something just doesn't feel right.

CRYOS
(60) I wonder what they're up to this time?

But before Graveheart can answer, Femur's image comes into focus on one of the monitors.

FEMUR
(61) Well, you can all thank me again! Me an' my boys've got them Drones all wrapped up nice an' tidy for ya.

Pyrus's image comes into view on his separate monitor.

PYRUS
(62) Hey, my Fire troops sent them running too, y'know.

GRAVEHEART
(63) Pyrus is right, Femur. It may be a little too soon to gloat.

Femur looks down at Graveheart in total condescension.

FEMUR
(64) Look, we've punched enough holes in that planet t' make it leak marbles. What more d'ya want?

GRAVEHEART
(65) This isn't over yet...

Femur becomes worked up.

FEMUR
(66) What d'ya mean not over yet? We've cleaned their clocks!

CRYOS

(67) Perhaps you are being a little premature, Femur...

FEMUR
(68) Ah, you guys never did have much brass. Why don't ya sit back an' watch a real army at work.

Femur's image disappears from the screen, and Graveheart tries to get it back.

GRAVEHEART
(69) Femur? Femur! Oh, great. Just great!

And, off Graveheart's worried expression...

CUT TO:

EXT.PLANET ICE - ESTABLISHING SHOT

The wind is howling over the icy void.

INT. ICE CAVERN - SAME TIME

TEKLA, accompanied by VOXX, wanders through a desolate Ice cavern. She carries portable scanning equipment that makes ODD, SING-SONGY/CHIRPING NOISES.

TEKLA
(70) I learned much while inside Lamprey's mind. There is more to these planets than meets the eye.

VOXX
(71) There is 94 percent probability.

TEKLA
(72) But what? That's the question...

The SING-SONGY/CHIRPING CHANGES PITCH AND TONE. Tekla looks at the equipment, and alters her course somewhat, moving deeper into the cavern...

WIPE TO:

INT. THE CLAVICLE - A SHORT TIME LATER

Femur stands on the bridge, shouting orders to his troops.

FEMUR

(73) That’s it, you Boneheads! Hit 'em hard...for the glory of your Emperor! Me!

INT. REMORA CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Blokk and Lamprey watch on their view-screen as an armada of Alliance ships gather above the apparently dead planet.

BLOKK
(74) That's it. Just a little bit closer... closer...NOW!

He presses several controls on a console before him.

EXT. REMORA - MOMENTS LATER

Drone Ships suddenly swarm out of the dead planet's craters like bees out of a hive.

INT. AURORA - SAME TIME

AS A KLAXXON SOUNDS, a troubled Graveheart quickly moves closer to the vid-screen to watch the attacking Drone Ships.

GRAVEHEART
(75) That's what I was afraid of. It’s a trap! Pull back, people! We've been drawn in too tight!

EXT. SPACE NEAR REMORA - SAME TIME

The Drone Ships ROAR in fast on the Alliance Fighters.

INT. CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

AS A KLAXXON SOUNDS here, too, Femur, who had been facing away from the vid-screen, is startled and whirls around.

FEMUR
(76) Huh? Now what?

Femur checks the vid-screen, sees the Drone Armada swooping toward him, and his jaw drops.

FEMUR
(77) Geez, No. We had 'em beat...didn’t we?

EXT. AURORA - CONTINUOUS

Blade Wings race through space toward the Aurora and the Clavicle. Drone Ships follow in pursuit, FIRING RAPID

BURSTS OF ENERGY. Alliance ships are blown up one after the other.

INT. AURORA - SAME TIME

A frantic Femur's face pops onto Graveheart's view-screen.

FEMUR
(freaked out)
(78) Man, where'd all these Drones come from?!

GRAVEHEART
(79) Don't let 'em outflank your position, Femur! We can't afford to lose ground.

Femur stews anxiously and furiously.

FEMUR
(80) I thought you had a handle on this, genius.

GRAVEHEART
(81) Just move your troops and hold your position!

FEMUR
(82) How come I always gotta do all the work?!

INT. CLAVICLE - CONTINUOUS

Femur looks at his bank of view-monitors. Drones are swarming like wildfire out of Remora toward his ship.

FEMUR
(83) Man, this can't be happenin'! I'm havin' a bad dream!

A Drone Ship FIRES at the Clavicle, rocking the ship.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(84) ...A <u>real</u> bad dream...

And on his wide-eyed look of terror...

FADE OUT

<u>END OF ACT TWO</u>

<u>ACT THREE</u>

FADE IN:

EXT. CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

Drone Ships FIRE NULL ENERGY BURSTS at the ship, rocking it.

INT. CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

Femur and Pelvus are on the bridge, rocked by each new EXPLOSION that sends them BANGING from side to side.

FEMUR
(85) We got it under control, Graveheart says. *Ooof!* They're on the run, he says! *Ow!*

A blast throws them both forward, almost off their feet.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(86) Well, I got a couple'a things I'd like t' say to <u>him</u> right now!

And as another blast tumbles them OUT OF THE SHOT...

CUT TO:

EXT. AURORA - CONTINUOUS

The batttle rages on.

INT. AURORA - SAME TIME

As Graveheart and Cryos examine an ILLUMINATED HOLO-GRID-MAP of the battle area, an upset Femur BLIPS onto the vid-screen.

FEMUR
(87) We could use us a little help here, ace.

GRAVEHEART
(88) We're doing the best we can, Femur.

FEMUR
(89) Hey, me and my troops ain't used t' bein' blindsided like this.

Cryos looks sternly at him.

CRYOS
(90) You and your troops are not used to combat, period.

GRAVEHEART

(91) We’re all in this together, Femur. Try to remember that.

FEMUR
(92) I gotta tell ya, Rocko, it's gettin' harder by the sec --

An EXPLOSION rocks the Clavicle, and Femur is knocked down OUT OF THE SHOT. Suddenly Femur's untidy image reappears on the screen.

FEMUR
(93) Hey, c’mon, will ya? We're bein' taken apart out here!

GRAVEHEART
(94) We have to find some way to control the situation, Femur, not let it control us.

FEMUR
(95) Ya want control, chum? I'll show ya control!

As Femur BLIPS OUT, Graveheart stares at the blank screen.

INT. REMORA - SAME TIME

Blokk smiles evilly as he watches the Beast Drones fully engaging the Alliance on his monitor.

BLOKK
(96) Yesss...! This is more like it!

As he turns, ADJUST THE ANGLE TO INCLUDE the massive interior of the Mini-Beast Planet behind him. Drones scurry about.

LAMPREY
(97) You're absolutely certain we are ready to proceed?

Blokk, Voyd, and Lamprey approach a high-tech control console. A Drone works the controls, pressing buttons.

BLOKK
(incensed)
(98) Has this plan ever failed before?

LAMPREY
(99) There is always a first time...

Blokk reaches over the Drone's shoulder and TAPS a few keys, engaging the Planet's operational controls, sending it to

start-up mode. A LOUD ENGINE RAMPS UP WHININGLY. The room SHUDDERS, and the LIGHTS DIM FOR A BEAT...

BLOKK
(100) There, you see? As promised, victory is ours!

EXT. REMORA - FROM SPACE - SAME TIME

The entire planet suddenly SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY.

CLOSER ON REMORA - the planet's surface CRACKS all along its exterior. WIDEN OUT from various stress points around the planet's surface, which continues to SHATTER AND CRACK like an egg.

INT. REMORA CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

As the control room VIBRATES wildly, Blokk raises his fist...

BLOKK
(101) And now...

He SLAMS his fist onto a key on the console...

EXT. REMORA - FROM SPACE - SAME TIME

Like a snake shedding its skin, the planet shakes off its long-dead crusty shell. Country-sized chunks of the planet begin to ERUPT, FLAKE OFF, and EXPLODE out into space.

BLOKK (VO)
(102) ...The Beast stands revealed!

INT. THE AURORA - SAME TIME

Graveheart and Cryos look on at Remora's transformation.

EXT. REMORA - SAME TIME

As the last chunks of Remora shake free of its surface, the new MINI-BEAST PLANET emerges. This is a nasty-looking bit of machinery, and its awesome power is instantly evident.

CLOSER TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE - Numerous massive ENERGY CANNONS swivel, one after the other, aligning their positions to some unseen point in the distant heavens, but most assuredly they are aiming at the Alliance.

INT. AURORA - SAME TIME

Graveheart and Cryos look on in wide-eyed wonder at the planet's completed transformation.

GRAVEHEART
(103) By Lord Mantel's Crown!

INT. FIRESTORM - SAME TIME

TIGHT ON PYRUS - overcome with wonder and fear.

PYRUS
(104) By the inferno!

INT. CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

A mortified Femur stares at his view-screen.

FEMUR
(105) Hooooooooly Cannolies.

EXT. SPACE NEAR REMORA - CONTINUOUS

The Mini-Beast Planet erupts in A VIOLENT BURST OF NULL ENERGY that BLASTS outward, RADIATING from numerous sources all over the new planet's surface. The energy cuts through space, mercilessly striking out at everything in its path.

CLOSER ON ALLIANCE FIGHTERS - they bank hard to avoid being sliced up by the energy radiation. But there is nowhere to hide, and numerous Alliance ships are ZAPPED by the energy.

NEAR THE MINI-BEAST PLANET - EXPLODING Alliance ships create an almost fireworks-like display in space.

INT. CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

Femur is distraught as he views the carnage on his monitor.

FEMUR
(stunned, frightened)
(106) What are we doin' here? This is way beyond anything I signed on for.

PELVUS
(107) It is all well and good to sacrifice yourself, Your Extravagance, but taking me <u>with</u> you...?

FEMUR
(108) Nobody's sacrificin' anything, Pelvus! We are outta here!

ON THE SCREEN - ENERGY from the MBP starts streaking through space toward the Clavicle...

FEMUR

(109) Contact the fleet! Hard to port! Full power! We're goin' back t' Bone!

EXT. CLAVICLE - CONTINUOUS

The Clavicle banks and starts to speed through space...

CLOSER ON THE CLAVICLE - as it banks hard, the energy beam continues racing after it, catching up...

INT. THE CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

Femur is completely terrified by what he sees.

EXT. THE CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

The beam catches up to them, and CLIPS the ship's tail section, RIPPING a hole in the rudder. A FIRE erupts in the tail... The Clavicle rotates out of control as it floats through space...

INT. AURORA - SAME TIME

Cryos pilots the Aurora, working the controls for all he's worth, trying to evade being sliced by the null energy beams.

GRAVEHEART
(110) We've got to fortify our positions.

CRYOS
(111) We are already doing so.

GRAVEHEART

Cryos turns, looks at a monitor.

CRYOS
(112) By the great glacier! Femur's fleet -- it's turning!

GRAVEHEART
(113) Turning...?

ON THE VID-SCREEN - the Fighters that have made it through the energy barrage race away from the Mini-Beast Planet. A troubled Pyrus suddenly appears on the vid-screen.

PYRUS
(114) Graveheart, what are you doing? We need Femur's support here!

GRAVEHEART

(115) I know, Pyrus! I'm trying to reach Femur to find out what's going on.

FAVORING CRYOS - at a control console.

CRYOS
(116) He is ignoring my hail.

CLOSE ON GRAVEHEART - looking grim, as he realizes:

GRAVEHEART (cont'd)
(117) I can't believe it. He's abandoning us...now when we need him the most.

Pyrus looks concerned.

PYRUS
(118) That's not possible. Maybe he's lying in wait just out of range. Or maybe the Drones have captured him. Or...

CRYOS
(119) Or maybe he is hoping to make a better deal.

CUT TO:

INT. FEMUR'S SHIP - SAME TIME

Femur nervously fumbles with the controls on his vid-screen.

FEMUR
(120) Clavicle to Lamprey. This is Femur. Do you read me, Lamprey? Let's make a deal.

The vid-screen is just snow...

FEMUR (cont'd)
(121) Come on, toots, don't just leave me hangin' out here...talk t' me!

ON THE VIEW SCREEN - the MBP's guns start to swing toward the Clavicle. Femur and Pelvus both look on in dismay.

FEMUR
(122) Pelvus get us outta here! Now! Fast as this scow'll go! And don't stop runnin' till I tell ya!

EXT. CLAVICLE - SAME TIME

As the crippled Clavicle moves away from the MBP, it sheds pieces of debris through its already shattered aft tail...

INT.REMORA CONTROL ROOM

Blokk targets the Aurora. He is evily laughing.

INT. THE AURORA - SAME TIME

Cryos looks down at his console as a KLAXXON BLARES out.

CRYOS
(123) We have been targeted. Evasive maneuvers initiated!

EXT. THE MBP - SAME TIME

All of the planet's guns swivel in unison, taking aim in one direction. A wicked MASS OF ENERGY BLASTS out of all the guns simultaneously - BOOOOOOM!

EXT. AURORA - SAME TIME

The BLAST heads toward the quickly retreating Aurora.

INT. THE AURORA - SAME TIME

Graveheart looks up in concern.

GRAVEHEART
(124) Brace yourselves! This is gonna be ugly!

EXT. THE AURORA - SAME TIME

The huge energy wave barrels into the Aurora, broadsiding it, knocking it sideways through space.

INT. THE AURORA - SAME TIME

Graveheart, Cryos, and the crew are tossed hard by the impact. KLAXXONS sound.

Suddenly all the lights in the ship go out, save for an eerie blue emergency light. Graveheart moves to Cryos, who looks dazed in his pilot's chair.

GRAVEHEART
(125) Cryos! You all right?

CRYOS
(groggily)

(126) I have been...better.

GRAVEHEART
(127) We've got to get away from here!

Suddenly, all of the electrical systems RAMP BACK UP. KLAXXONS BLARE AGAIN... On the vid-screen, the MBP looks like it's gearing up for another assault.

EXT. MBP - SAME TIME

The energy cannons adjust slightly in unison.

INT. THE AURORA - SAME TIME

Cryos looks at the bank of gauges before him.

CRYOS
(groggily, wearily)
(128) Our shields are down. One more well-placed shot could finish us.

EXT. MBP - SAME TIME

As the banks of energy cannons OPEN FIRE as one, WE SUPERIMPOSE "TO BE CONTINUED," and...

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE